Sgt. Harold L. Bank
Co. "M", 169th Inf. 42031
Camp Pickett, Va.

CAMP PICKETT, VA.
DEC 20
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1943

Mr. & Mrs. Sam Bank
Army Store,
Tuscaloosa, Alabama.

Saturday 5 P.M.

Dearest Mother & Daddy:

I received your card yesterday stating that I would get a box. Guess it will come in soon.

I caught the flu yesterday. I came over here to the hospital today, and will probably be here a few days. Just am feeling low today, but expect and hope to be better in a few days. It's rough!

Haven't heard from Lottie this week. What's the matter.

Did you get the money order? You never mentioned it. Please let me know.

I wish you would send a X mas card to Sgt. CLARENCE R. FANCHER. Use my address, and

send it from your Father.
Please do it right away.

Write soon!

Love,
Harold

Monday 2:15 P.M.

Dearest Mother & Daddy:

Well, here it is Monday, and I'm feeling alright. My fever is gone, & I'm fit as a fiddle - so the nurse said I sure got over it in a hurry.

I spoke to the doctor today about my asthma, throat & nose trouble, and he is sending me to the throat ward, probably tomorrow. Maybe I'll get it licked up. Hope so, any way. Write soon.

Love,

Harold